I'm in Love With a Criminal

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I'm in Love With a Criminal

by KagomeBenihime

Summary

Hannibal is dragged to a night club with several old co-workers. He hopes to bow out as soon as possible, until one of the dancers is shockingly familiar.

Hannibal sighed heavily, he had planned a tablou that evening with the woman down the street who kept attempting to spray bleach on his roses and kill them, when his 'never-take-no-for-an-answer' work colleague appeared and dragged Hannibal and several others to a large nightclub.

Night*mare* more like… the music and lights were giving Hannibal a headache, and he didn't want to even think about when the last time any of the surfaces here were cleaned… But as Hannibal tried to come up with an excuse to leave, the lights dimmed and the music shifted, a spotlight lit up the dancing pole on the stage.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you know what time it is!" A voice called over the speakers and everyone began whooping and yelling. The spotlight shut off again as people rushed towards the stage.

Hannibal sighed, but his colleague grabbed his shoulder, "This is why I brought you!" He yelled over the noise, "Just wait!"

"Now, first up, we have a slower one for you. Give it up for our dear southern bell, Ėriena!" The music started, some kind of flute at the beginning.

~He is a hustler, he's no good at all He is a loser, he's a bum, bum, bum, bum~

The spotlight turned on again and Hannibal froze, he would know those messy brown curls anywhere.

~He lies, he bluffs, he's unreliable He is a sucker with a gun, gun, gun, gun~

Will was sultry in his movements as he danced, using the pole to great effect. But Hannibal couldn't get his mind to focus too much on the dance, Will’s outfit consisted of near flesh colored straps that didn't really hide much, especially not the rather obvious tramp stamp on Will’s lower back, and his boots were a silver holo thigh high with heels so tall, Hannibal was surprised Will wasn't falling flat.

~I know you told me I should stay away I know you said he's just a dog astray He is a bad boy with a tainted heart And even I know this ain't smart~

Will dropped down, pulling his strap out to accept the bills people were stuffing in, smiling and winking at some of them, making Hannibal's jealousy flare.

~But mama I'm in love with a criminal And this type of love isn't rational, it's physical Mama please don't cry, I will be alright All reason aside I just can't deny, I love the guy~

Will seemed so much more alive up there, his face lit with a smile Hannibal had only seen a few times. Hannibal watched Will dance through the whole song.

Finally when it ended, the light went down again and Will left the stage as everyone, including Hannibal, cheered.

Hannibal didn't pay much attention to the other dances, his mind replaying Will’s dance again and again before the announcer called the end of the dances, "Our performers will join you out on the floor, be sure to let our staff know if you want a different service."

Hannibal smiled and stood, moving to the bar.

Hannibal was led to a private room by one of the beefy bouncers who explained the rules to him.

No touching unless the dancer allows it, keep it in your pants unless told otherwise, treat them how you'd want to be treated.

Hannibal sat on the soft sofa in the room and waited.

The door opened and closed again, Hannibal could see Will’s silhouette through the frosted glass divider.

"You wanted a private dance cher?" Will asked softly, his southern drawl much more pronounced than usual, "I don't do these very often but… I was intrigued by who would drop that large a tip before I even-" Will stopped short, eyes wide when he saw who was in the room. "H-Hannibal… I-" He choked out.

Hannibal held up his hand, "Will, you don't need to explain, if this is something that you enjoy, then you should be able to enjoy it, I just wanted to enjoy it with you, if only for a night."

Will stared for a long moment before smiling, "I never thought you'd be into this, Hannibal."

"I'm not usually," Hannibal replied, smiling, "unless it's you, Will."

Will seemed surprised again before he moved up to Hannibal, his hips swaying as he did, "Alright…" He purred softly, his hands tracing along Hannibal's thighs, "I'll have to do really good then." Will slid his hands up Hannibal's chest to rest on his shoulders, his knees on either side of Hannibal's as he began rolling his hips in a circle as he looked into Hannibal's eyes.

Hannibal smiled gently, his hands flat on the couch as he watched Will.

"You can touch…" Will said softly, leaning closer and rolling his hips again.

Hannibal's hands moved to Will’s hips, stroking gentle circles against his skin.

Will moaned softly, "Always dreamed of your hands touching me…" he whispered as he continued to dance, "loved your hands…"

"Oh?" Hannibal asked, chuckling, "You can have them as much as you want, dear Will."

Will hummed softly, "What? You wanna be my sugar daddy?"

"I will be anything you want me to be, Will." Hannibal said, smiling.

Will stilled for a moment before laughing, "I see." Redoubling his efforts, Will began to dance faster, tossing his head to make his curls bounce and throwing his head back to show his long neck, he stroked his sides and chest, smiling flirtingly at Hannibal.

When the song ended, Will stood again, smiling at Hannibal, "I get off at Twelve, if interested."

Hannibal smirked, nodding, "I'll be here." Will winked and left.

Hannibal was waiting in his Bentley at midnight, watching the club door, several female strippers were having a smoke break nearby and were fluttering their eyelashes in his direction, not that he cared.

Will came out, and Hannibal was once again struck dumb, he was in a tight t-shirt and shorts, still wearing those break-your-ankle boots, his hair was swept back slightly, but it was still a mess.

Will smiled when he saw Hannibal, seeming relieved he was actually there.

"You off then, Ėriena?" One of the girls called over.

Will beamed, "Yep, see you tomorrow Missy! Bye Lils!"

He moved towards the Bentley and the girls seemed surprised.

"Not taking the bus tonight then Eri?"

Will chuckled, "Not tonight Lilly~"

The one with the red hair, Missy, apparently, lit up at that, "Oh my Goldendoodle! That's the guy you always talk about isn't it!"

Will blushed, but nodded.

The girls squealed happily, "Get some queen!" One called as the other clapped happily.

Will grinned at them again before getting into the car.

"You've talked about me?" Hannibal asked slyly.

Will smiled at him, "Don't worry, I only told them the respectable bits."

Hannibal raised an eyebrow as he started to drive, "What is it you think I've done that is not respectable?" He asked curiously.

Will sighed softly, a finger twirling a lock of his hair in a nervous tick that Hannibal had never seen him do before. "It's fine Hannibal, I've known since the first case, you don't have

to pretend…"

Hannibal was truly lost at this point, "known what Will?"

Will looked at Hannibal again, "That you're the Chesapeake Ripper."

Hannibal almost slammed on the brakes, but he managed to stay calm as he kept his eyes on the road, "I… don't know what you mean, Will."

Will sighed softly, "Ok, I shouldn't have brought it up."

Hannibal was in shock, Will had known all this time? But why hadn't he told Jack? What did this mean? It finally hit Hannibal, and the realization made him even more confused. Will didn't say anything… because he was in love… At that moment, Hannibal realized that… he was too. He loved Will Graham like he had never loved someone before…

They arrived at the house and Will climbed out and looked at Hannibal. Hannibal smiled at him, gesturing towards the house. Will smiled and moved inside, Hannibal led Will up to the bedroom and smiled at him. Will pulled his shirt off and sighed, "Top or bottom?" Hannibal was surprised, but he smiled.

"I would very much like to fuck you, Will." Hannibal said softly.

Will shivered at that, moving forward and slipping his arms around Hannibal's neck, "That sounds perfect." He purred.

Hannibal smiled, leaning in and kissing Will deeply.

Will moaned into the kiss, opening his mouth as soon as Hannibal's tongue touched his lips, letting Hannibal take the lead.

Hannibal's hands slid down Will's sides and groped at the firm flesh of Will's ass, he stilled, feeling Will smirk slightly against his lips.

"Will…" Hannibal murmured.

Will pulled back and smiled at him, "I'm ready."

Hannibal growled softly, picking Will up and throwing him onto the large bed.

Will laughed as he bounced slightly with the force before Hannibal was on him, flipping him to his hands and knees and ripping the shorts off to reveal black satin ruffle panties, and under that, the, admittedly slightly gaudy looking, butt plug.

It was a silicone one in a nauseating pink color with a plastic gem in the end.

"Do you like it, cher?" Will asked, wiggling his hips back and forth and grinning over his shoulder at Hannibal.

Hannibal grinned and leaned to press along Will's back as he played with the plug gently, making Will moan. "I do, you wicked little thing." He murmured, "but I will be sure to get you some much nicer ones."

Will giggled softly, "You really will be my sugar da-AH!"

Hannibal chuckled, tossing the removed plug to the sheets and moving back to watch Will's lube slick hole clutch at nothing.

Then, Hannibal smelled it, it was subtle, but slowly getting stronger, a strange, berry tart smell. "Oh, Will…" Hannibal sighed softly.

Will grinned back at him cheekily, "Hope you like raspberry lemonade. It was the only one I had."

Hannibal said nothing, merely stroked Will's boot covered thighs reverently, and moved in for a taste.

Will moaned loudly as Hannibal feasted, humming softly at the fruity flavors, but more interested in the softer flavor that was all Will. Hannibal pulled back and sat up, lining up and pushing in, moaning lowly at the clenching tight heat.

Will moaned, gripping the sheets tightly and rocking back onto Hannibal's hard cock. "Oh god-" He choked out, "so bi-AH!"

Hannibal smiled, gripping Will's hips with a bruising force as he began to fuck into the younger man, Will gasped and moaned as he gripped at the sheets tightly, his entire being tingling with the feeling of being owned, body and soul.

Hannibal chuckled, "Will, I never expected you to be such a little cock slut, but you hardly want to let my cock go, clamping so tightly."

Will moaned, enjoying himself immensely.

Hannibal suddenly wrapped a hand around Will's throat and Will gasped, but he clenched even tighter and Hannibal moaned.

"Soon Will," Hannibal said softly, "Soon, I will get a collar for you, so everyone knows you're mine, I'll buy you anything you want. Name anything and I'll do it, I am under your spell siren, and I am at your command."

Will moaned, gripping Hannibal's wrist, "For now, just fill me up. Give it to me Hannibal."

Hannibal growled softly, "As you wish." Hannibal bit into Will's shoulder as he pressed forward all the harder, fucking Will into the mattress roughly.

Will lost himself in the feelings, moaning encouragement and asking for harder or faster.

Finally, after what felt like hours, Hannibal stilled inside Will, filling him as he left more marks along Will's neck and shoulders.

Will moaned, cumming untouched for a third time, the sheets under him soaked with sweat, tears and his own release.

Hannibal sighed, pulling Will close and kissing away the tears on his face, "Come Will, let's get you cleaned up and get some sleep."

Will smiled softly, "Ok…"

A day or so later, as Will walked up to the club from the bus stop, he saw Hannibal waiting for him.

"Hey," Will said, smiling as he jogged up, "What's going on?"

Hannibal smiled at him, holding out a small wrapped box, "I thought you might like them." He said softly.

Will opened the box and gasped, a large leather collar and tiny padlock lay on the velvet along with what looked like a leash. "Oh, Hannibal!" Will said, beaming at him, "It's wonderful!"

Hannibal smiled, holding out another, even smaller box, "This one you might wish to open inside, I will be here to pick you up when you get off. Alright?"

Will nodded and Hannibal gave him a sweet kiss before leaving.

Will got inside and was mobbed by the other strippers, all asking Will about the presents and his new sugar daddy.

Will made it to his prep area and opened the other box, gasping softly at the contents, a sleek metal butt plug, with an aquamarine on the hilt which Will had the worrying feeling that it was real.

A small note next to it said **'I look forward to tonight. H.L.'** Will grinned and put the box in his bag, he had a dance to get ready for after all.

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